

I Survived the Korean War

By Christian Reardon

“Bro, I’m so tired,” Christian said. Christian is half Korean and half white. His mom was fully Korean and his dad was a mix of a couple things. He is 15 years old, straight black hair, and looks like a normal kid. It was a Friday afternoon and school just ended. Christian was walking home and he could barely keep his eyes open. When he eventually got home he jumped on his bed and he fell asleep as soon as his head hit the pillow. It was the best nap of his life but unfortunately, he is in for a rude awakening.

When he woke up he realised he wasn’t in his bed. His face was in the dirt and he was in a grass field. “This is definitely not my bed,” Christian said. He thought it was a lucid dream because he gets those a lot. He started walking around like it was normal. He saw a city in the distance so he started walking. Christian noticed that he was starving. It made sense because he took his nap right after school and skipped dinner. He eventually got to the city after an hour of walking and then he started to wonder why he was hungry in a dream? When he got to the city he wondered why it looked so old and run down. Christian was pretty good at geography so he knew that it was Korea. He wondered where all the flashy lights were. Christian walked around a little bit and then he noticed some troops that were walking around with guns. Christian knew that this was a dream so he went to go talk to them. Christian did not know how to speak Korean but he knew

that they sounded angry. The last thing he saw was the stock of a rifle fly towards him and he blacked out.

He woke up super confused. He knew that it was a dream but he had a migraine when he woke up. He rolled out of his bed and stumbled over to his bathroom. He looked into the mirror and saw his eye was swollen and purple. That freaked Christian out. He went to go tell his mom and she said that he must have just fallen off of his bed in the middle of the night. It is 6:30 in the morning. He forgot that it was a weekend so he went back to sleep. Suddenly, he's back in the country of Korea, and he's terrified.

He runs back into the grass field that he found himself in last time. Christian dives into the field and he feels like he can't breathe. His legs are gassed and he is a little dizzy. He's freaking out and he is wondering how this is all happening. He stays in the field in fear, just waiting for something to happen. Eventually he mustered up the courage to go back into the city. He walks in and it is pretty much a ghost town. There is a building on fire, and faint screams can be heard. The troops from last time have cleared out. Christian walks over to a street vendor in a fetal position. "Dude what is happening!" Christian stammered. Luckily he wasn't a street vendor, he was actually a tourist. "The Korean War has begun," said the tourist. "I just went to a land phone and called my friends from the US and filled me in." The tourist explained. "Wait, Korean war?! That was like 70 years ago!"

Suddenly he woke up. Christian realized that this was not an ordinary dream. This was real life.

Christian was actually scared now. He went to look around for things that he might be able to take into the dreams. His dad had a gun but Christian knew that they didn't have guns in the 1950s. He looked around and found a raggedy bag under his sink. He grabbed this to carry around. Christian's dad was in the military so he had some MREs lying around somewhere. He found it and he also found a life straw. He and his dad were super into camping so he had a bayonet knife and some clothes. Christian and his dad were the same height so he grabbed some cargo pants, shorts, and clothes like that. Christian asked his mom if he could borrow some Korean won to show his class on monday but he was lying. He took the won with him so just in case he can buy some extra food or water. He finally thought he was ready to go back to the horrors that await him, but he doesn't know what's coming.

It was getting dark and Christian went inside his house from a long day of biking with his friends. He is scared to go to sleep because he knows that this phenomenon will reoccur. He tries playing some Xbox to clear his mind but there is no avoiding sleep. The clock strikes 11 and Christian has all of his gear under his sheets with him because he is convinced that it will come with him. Christians eyes get heavy and he goes to sleep.

Christian wakes up in the grass field again, but something is different. He looks around and his gear is with him. Christian's confidence is skyrocketing because he thinks he can survive this nightmare with his equipment. He grabs his bag, and starts walking towards the remains of the city. The city's in ruins. Ruble and ash clouds the city. There is no one in the city. Christian walks

around and there is a train station about 3 miles north. Christian starts walking in hopes of any human interaction. He eventually gets there and he realizes the city that is overrun is Seoul, Korea. The Trains station is still intact and there are people fleeing trying to get on the train. Christian gets on the train because he knows if he stays stationary he will not survive. He gets on the train and pays the fare. He loads his luggage and takes a seat. He looks around and finds a strange looking guy with a tan rain coat, blue jeans and blond slicked back hair. He seems to be around the age of 20. Christian goes and talks to him.

Christian taps the man's shoulder and the man turns around. The man says "Hello?" Christian replies "Wait, you can speak English?" The man surprisingly says "Yeah im a tourist from Texas." Christian asks if he can take a seat and the man replies yes. The man introduces himself as Liam. They talk and Christian asks "Where is this train even taking us?" Liam replies "Busan."

Two hours and 15 minutes go by and the train stops. Liam and Christsian got to know each other during the train ride. They get out of the train and the cool brisk air hits their faces. They walk around the city and find a hotel. They decide that the hotel is a good place to stay and they check in and get their own rooms. Christian steps inside his room and realised that it was 1950 and there are no TVs. He steps on the balcony and hears a faint cry of help somewhere in the city.

Christian knocks on Liam's door and tells him what he heard. They decided to go outside and check out what all the commotion was about. They step outside and start walking to where they heard the screams. They turn the corner of a building and see a battalion of North Korean troops. They bolt into an alleyway trying not to get spotted by the army of troops. There is a ladder that leads to the top of a dry cleaning store. They decide to climb it. Once they get to the top of the store, they look down on the streets below. All they see is carnage. They are overwhelmed by the screams. They see an adult male on the sidewalk laying down with blood coming out from his side of his belly. They are in a state of shock. They are frozen in place. They come to their senses and duck down a couple seconds later. "Uhh lets stay up here for a little while," Laim stuttered in fear.

Time goes by and Christian and Liam decide to get down. It is quieter and they think that the troops have moved on. They descend down the ladder and the roads have gone quiet. They go out of the alleyway and start walking on the main roads. They start walking with no destination in mind. The sun is almost setting and they wonder if their hotel is still intact after the North Korean troops ran through. Suddenly the ground starts to rumble. "Earthquake?" Christian asks Liam? Then they look behind them. Tank.

Christian takes off running but Liam freezes. Christian runs for a good 20 seconds and then looks behind him. Christian sees that Liam froze and the tank aims at him and fires. A ton of dust flies up and there is a red mist that coats the air. The cloud of smoke fades away, and Liams remains are unrecognizable.

Christian takes off running. He knows that freezing up will risk his life. He bolts around corners and dives around alleyways. Suddenly he finds another battalion of troops but this time it's different. The troops are wearing different uniforms. "South Korean troops?" Christian thought to himself. He stayed hidden and watched it play out. About a minute later the South and North Korean troops started firing at each other. It was brutal. Blood, dust, and debris were flying all over the place. Christian crouched down in a fetal position and stayed put. Suddenly, Something that looks like a rock gets thrown over to the South Korean troops and they start screaming. It was a grenade. It explodes and everything turns black. Christian got hit by debris caused by the grenade. Suddenly he wakes up.

He is lying in his bed. He is home.

He lets out a huge sigh of relief. He just beat death. He walked downstairs and his parents were worried. They said he wasn't in his room and he had been gone for hours. Christian is on autopilot. He is so tired he just wants to go to sleep. He jumps in his bed. He feels his head and there is a piece of shrapnel in his head. He looks down on his fingers and they are bleeding. He passes out. A couple hours later he wakes up in a hospital bed. The doctors are confused on what caused that head injury.

Ten years go by and Christian is an adult. He has never experienced the phenomenon since. He remembers it but He says that it felt like a fever dream. Christian grows up to become a

Dr. Sam
Time Travel Project

paranormal investigator, to try and pinpoint what happened that night. No one ever figures out what happens that night.

The End